Young Playa

Lil Wayne

I'm a young playa nigga
I get the game from the big tymers, nigga
Who else? On the real nigga, on the real nigga
Respect the game, 'cuz I got the gameY'all know who I is
Weezy coming thru in the bubble eye Benz
See me front in back with the wood all around
Plus, I got that surround soundDon't hate on me boy if you do get down
Come from under my shirt try to lift you off the ground
But on the other hand, I'ma keep running man
I got about a hundred coming up with three Hummers manWe stuntas man
I might stumble across a grand and give it to you wifey
And watch how she on my pipey like a Icee
I might be in a Range that nightI might be in a Lex watching the game tonight
I got a hundred on Kobe, hope he playing it right
But if I lose, its cool, that's some change lil shite
That ain't nothing, I ain't doing nothing if I, I ain't stunting
Hold up, girl be quiet, Lil Wayne comingSlow yo roll lil one
You ain't glad it's bought
And Ms. Pat and gray head over there
In the back card gambling at the bar dranking
But go head, just be quiet with 'em lil oneBroads I use 'em, hatas I bluse 'em
My whole front grill is full of confusion
Got dammit
Weezy pull up in a Porsche, expandedI was to the back, niggas couldn't stand it
Soon as I left the scene, the women vanished
I got it like that
Got Rolex, blue shit hard to say watchesPlus, I bought all of my niggas Cartier watches
Weezy and his clique leave with forty beatches
"Million Dollar Man" baby Ted DeBiosi
Catch me sippin' on some Hen, maybe CovoursierSammy, Mario, tody Taz, that's my posse and what
You might see me dippin' low in a Benz truck
Tell yo girl hello, I done did her, what you muggin' me for
Keep playin' with me, I'll put a slug in yo doNow looky here, young blood
Pull yo pants up on yo ass and put that piece of metal up in yo shirt
Don't make me get up out this wheel chair and kick yo ass
Now keep doing what you doing, go headY'all know me, young playa, stomp with the big dogs
Play with me boy I give you cancer like menthol
Cough cough cough up
Got a cat eye Benz on Bra busThey call us Uptown shiners

Original hot boy$ baby, big tymers
I spit game, get in they head, they be like, "Quit Wayne"
Half hour later, I'm in they split manIt be kicks man, let me get real
I'll kill on the battlefield, steal for the scrill
I will never leave my clique nigga, I'm to trill
I'm a little peep squeal, but I'm a ape in that jungleAnd if you get it twisted, nigga, I'm taking yo lover
I mean I'm raping yo lover
Leave her taste in my rubber
I'm a playa nigga, I'm a playa

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